pirale, as he ever seems to gyrate
From the mountains to the sea;
I the bane of timid lovers, as for days
sears them hovers, till their presence covers, Then he saughs in ghoulish giee.

For he thinks it very funny, watching the extracting honey, lip from lip, and a they're done be This the object of his ruse is, and the kiss is reproduces, although it no earthly use is, As he doubtless is aware.

Underneath the willow trees:
But you'll find him, with his small ways, on the atreet or in the hallways, like a kleptomaniac, always niac, always Taking every tifing he sees.

If you threaten to expose him you are foolish for it shows him you're afraid of him, which throws him

throws him
Into fits of scornful laughter:
Thus his shamelessness he shows, you're
to realize he knows you're bound to si for exposure
Is the very thing he's after.

Though it may be long delayed, he will so time meet the lady he will love, but I afraid he Will have reason to be sad.

If she feels toward him as I did, when as neighbors we resided, he'll receive the most decided

THAT LITTLE ITEM.

The Way Cadtain Boom Brought the Editor to Time.

I was sitting alone in the office the other day about noon when a couple of gentlemen came up who were evidently exceedingly angry. Their temper had not been improved by climbing the long flight of stairs that led to the editorial room, which flight they had been compelled to walk up, as the elevator was not running be tween twelve and one.

"Look here," said one of the men. "this is Captain John Boom, of Northern Michigan. Your paper this morning publishes a scandalous and utterly untrue item about him, and we have come up here to get a retraction made or there will be trouble."

"Yes," said Captain Boom, moppin his heated brow, "there will be troubl It is perfectly outrageous the way newspapers publish items in which there isn't a word of truth, utterly reckless of what damage they do

"Of course it is," broke in the other, "but I'll bet you a dollar and a half we'll have that thing fixed."

man to see would be the city editor."
"What did I tell you," cried Captain Boom. "You wanted me to come up here, but I knew it was no good. I knew they would shift it off just that way. I told you we would never find the fellow that wrote it."

enough," I said, "if you call up at five "Five o'clock," cried Captain Boom.

"Why by that time I will be on the railway for home. No, sir. You correct that item right here now, or there

is going to be trouble."
"All right," I said, "what is the item? I will make whatever corrections there are to be made in it and hand it to the city editor. He will only be too glad to correct it if he has been in the wrong."

Too glad," thundered the other. "don't correct the damage he has "What is the item?" I asked, un-

folding a copy of that morning's paper. "Here it is," he answered, putting his finger on the place.

The item was as follows: "Captain John Boom, of Jogawauk, Northern fichigan, is at the Cadillac. He is interested Michigan, is at the Cadiliac. He is interested in the development of some timber limits on the Jogawauk river, and is here to induce capitalists to go into the scheme. Captain Boom has acquired the right to 50,000 acres of valuable timber land and has engaged Mr. Theo. Doilte, the surveyor, to go up here and run the lines. He is negotiating with Captain Briney for the purchase of a tug that will navigate the or the purchase of a tug that will navigate the raging Jogawauk."
"Well," I said, when I had read that

through, "what is there wrong about

"It's all wrong," cried Captain Boom, "there isn't a word of truth in it. I want you to say in to-morrow's paper that you entirely mislead and that there wasn't a word of truth in the item relating to Captain John Boom. You have got to do that or stand the consequences." "It can't be all wrong." I said:

there must be some foundation of truth in the matter. The reporter has no reason for falsifying things." "You can take it any way to like,

but you have got to retract that thing ere will be music, now I tell you. "Captain Boom," said the man who had come up with him, "is worth \$190,000, and he don't care a darn what he spends in order to set himself right, now I tell you."

Well," I answered, "he doesn' need to spend a cent of it. The paper is as anxious to get it right as he is to have it righted, but let's see where the wrong is. In the first place, Captain Boom, of Jogawauk, of Norther Michigan, is at the Cadillac.' Are you "Yes, sir, I am."

Very well, then, that much i

right. Are you from Jogawauk."
"Yes, sir, I am from Jogawauk."
"Is Jogawauk in Northern Michi-"Yes, it is."

"And are you staying at the Cadil-"Yes. I am."

"All right, then, there is nothing wrong with the first of it, is there?"
"No, it isn't that, I—"

Well, let's take the second s Are you interested in some of the timlimits on that river?"

Now, that's just where the trouble Of course I am interested in timber limits on the Jogawauk river, but I didn't want that published. I didn't see any reporters, and those that I told about that I told it in confidence, and am not going to have it cast broad-

cast all over the country." this thing right. The timber lim-are on the Jogawauk river, and is

THE PIRATE PHOTOGRAPHER. It true that you wish to interest capi-

"Why, that's what I am here for, as I said, but I don't want any publicity about it. We are doing this thing on the quiet. There are other parties that have claims on those limits, and if they get on to the racket, why

coughed a little and said:
"Never mind. Captain Boom, that,
of course, has nothing to do with the matter.

"Well, it says here that you have acquired the right to 50,000 acres of timber land. Is that true?"

"Well, yes, it is true. That is to say it isn't fifty thousand acres, it's about forty-eight thousand acres. Oh, yes, and there is two thousand acres more that, but—yes, that's all right. Fifty thousand acres is all right. But it's

"Well, have you engaged Mr. Theo. Dolite, the surveyor, to go up there and run the line?'

"Engaged him? Yes, I have engaged him, but what of it? It isn't any body's business but his and mine, is "No, but that part of the item is

correct anyhow. I am trying to get at what is untrue in the item. Now, it says that you are negotiating with Captain Briney for the purchase of tug. Is that true?"

"Why, I bought a tug from him this morning. Yes, I was negotiating with him yesterday. But that isn't the

"Well, we'll get at that point in minute. The tug is to navigate the raging Jogawauk. Is the tug for that purpose or does the Jogawauk not rage?"

"Oh, that's a trivial matters of course, that's what the tug is for, but that isn't what I want you to say in co-morrow's paper that there isn't any ruth in that item about Captain John

"But, my dear sir, you have just said it is all true, every line is true." "Well, that may be, but we don't want the thing published, and didn't want it published, and here you have cone and published it."

"You can't expect us to say it is not rue when it is true, can you, CaptainP

"Yes, I can." "Well, how would this strike you!" "In reference to an item in this colımn iu yesterday's issue Captain John Boom denies that he has any rights to any timber limits on the Jogawauk "Well," I said, "gentlemen, I am sorry, indeed, but it isn't in my desorry, indeed, but it isn't in my debought a tug and does not intend to." once or twice and scratched his head and showed it to his companion. 'No," he said, "this isn't exactly what we want. I don't want you to say that I deny it, you know. I want the pa-

per to deny it." "But, don't you see, the paper can't "You'll find him in all right tell a lie. It is like George Washington in that respect."

The two consulted for a minute. "Well," said Captain Boom, "perhaps it don't matter after all. Better let i stand as it is "

"I guess the paper would say that you deny it if you want to, Cap. "No. I don't know that it matters We'll let it go at that. Good day." Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

UNDER FALSE COLORS.

Politician's Ridiculous Attempt Make an Admiral of Himself. In England we do not dote quite so much upon uniforms as they do in France: and little incidents of this kind are therefore not very likely to occur on this side of the channel. Still, a well-known English Cabinet Minister did once get into difficulties, not through going about in mufti, but through wearing too much uniform. We will not mention the gentleman's name, for he is still extant. This distinguished politician—not even his friends ever thought he was a statesman—was once upon a time First Lord of the Admiralty. Full of the imporwear the gorgeous uniform of Lord High Admiral, whose representative he was. The first time he had official business with the fleet the right honorable gentleman put on his uniform and went aboard one of Ler Majesty's ships. The Minister, who liked look upon himself as Lord High Admiral, had his flag run up and the vessel started. In a few minutes one of the officers came up and politely touched his hat to the First Lord.

"If you please, sir, what are your "Orders! what orders?"

"As your flag is flying, you are in "But I don't understand at all." "Well, sir, you are in command, and in a few minutes we shall run into the

Queen's yacht. Will you give me my The unlucky First Lord becam rimson with vexation, and the Lord High Admiral's pennant was promptly hauled down.—St. James' Gazette.

—Stranger (bursting into workshop)
—"I see by the paper that you've invented an electric railway by which people can leave Chicago in the mornend the day in New York, an be back in Chicago by bed-time What'll you take to drop it, and smash up the models?" Inventor— "What do you mean? Are you razy?" Stranger—"No; but I shall be if that road goes through—I've got a mother-in-law in Chicago."—Puck

-There is a man living near Quit man, Brooks County, Ga., who never ate a morsel of bread in his life. He subsists principally on fruits and po-tatoes. He weighs nearly two hundred and was never sick longer than an hour in his life. He drinks a gallon of milk a day.

-A Youngstown (O.) man recen started for Europe. He reached Buffalo, N. Y., when he remembered that offering him a large contract in Cincinnati, which he at once accepted and

UNCLE SAM'S TRADE.

ign Countries With Which the Unite A correspondent wishes to know with what countries of the world the foreign trade of the United States is

largest. He is aware that Great Britain is both the largest customer of this country and that country from which the imports are heaviest. He desires to know what countries come next on the list.

It is true that the trade with Grea Britain is by far greater than that with any other country. The returns for the year that has just ended—the year ends with the month of Junehave not yet been prepared, but the proportion varies but little from year

to year, and therefore the figures for 1887-88 will do very well.

In that year the total imports into the United States were valued at seven hundred and twenty-four million dol-lars, of which one hundred and seventy-eight millions, or nearly one-fourth, came from Great Britain. The lomestic exports were valued at six hundred and eighty-four millions, of which three hundred and fifty-eight nillions, or fifty-two per cent., went to Great Britain. More than thirtyseven per cent. of the whole foreign rade was with the British Isles,

Next came Germany. One-tenth of all the imports and eight per cent. of the exports, in round numbers, are to be credited to the German trade. France was not far behind. She sent to the United States nearly one-tenth of all the foreign goods imported in the year we are considering, and five and one-half per cent. of the exports were shipped thither.

If now we unite these three countries, Great Britain, France and Germany, we shall find that the imports from them all amounted to more than three hundred and twenty-seven millions, and the exports to them to more than four hundred and fifty millions. This was in, in each case, more than forty per cent. of the whole foreign

trade of the country.

This leaves about sixty per cent. of the trade for the rest of the world, and this trade is much scattered. All Europe, including the countries we have named, sent but fifty-six per cent of the imports and took less than eighty per cent. of the exports.

There are some large figures left. The imports from the West Indies reached the sum of seventy-one millions; the exports thither were twentyseven millions. From South America goods were imported valued at eightyfour millions, while the exports were twenty-eight millions. Asia and Oceanica stand in the import list for eighty-eight millions, and in the ex port list for thirty-three millions.

The trade with the Sandwich Island is also of quite large proportions—a result which is due to the operation of the reciprocity treaty with that coun-

try; and the trade is increasing. Outside of Europe the best trade is indoubtedly that with Canada, not only because it is the largest in amount, but because the imports and exports nearly balance each other. The total value of goods passing in both directions between Canada and the United States was almost eighty million dollars.

While enormous imports of sugar from Cuba, and of coffee and other articles from Brazil, swell the trade of those countries, the United States has no larger customer for its own goods except those that have been named already, but Australia took eleven million dollars' worth of American merchandise, Mexico nine millions, and Brazil seven millions.

Renewed interest is to be noted among some of the large merchants of the country in the South American trade. There is no doubt that if the proper means were taken it would be possible to increase this part of the foreign trade greatly. But the question what are the proper means is much in dispute, and unfortunately it is discussed as a political matter instead of a purely commercial problem. and when that is the case it is wellnigh hopeless to expect that any thing

But the foreign trade is constantly increasing and broadening, and the time is coming when this country will be a competitor in every market in the world with its great commercial rivals, Great Britain, Germany and France.—Youth's Companion.

MAINE'S RICHEST MAN.

le Makes Himself Pleasant to Stranger and Helps Straggling Youths.

Passengers on the Maine line steam ers frequently notice in the pilothouse a tall, slender man, with a long gray beard and the general aspect of s retired steamboat captain or something of that sort. He seems to take a casual interest in the navigation of the vessel, and is evidently on familiar feeting with the officers of the boat. Occasionally he may invite some curious passenger into the wheel-house to see the compass or to peep through the glasses. With such he will chat entertainingly about ships, the ocean, the weather or any other ordinary subject. Incidentally it will probably come out that he is president of the line, and he may mention that he is also in the oil-cloth business in New York, though his home is in Maine He is full of thoughtful suggestions about the best way to avoid sea-sickness, the best state-rooms to try to get for the return trip, and as to other matters relating to the comfort of the trip. The passenger who has been fortunate enough to fall in with him concludes that the Maine line has a most accommodating gentleman for its president, and thinks it would be a good thing for the line if it would hire its president to sail on every trip and make things pleasant for the

ome back with us next trip, are you?" he said to a couple of voyagers recent ly "Well, now, don't you stay in Portland; go over to Cushing's Island to the hotel there, the Ottawa; it's the only one there is, and you can't miss it. It'll only take half an hour or so to go there, and you can spend one night and two days there a good deal

that I told you to come. Mr. Bailey,

on't do you any harm." These two passengers were more than ever impressed with the geniality of the Maine line's president, and they took his advice. They had the best room at the hotel, and received other attention that made them curious as to where Mr. Bailey got the "pull" that he evidently had with the hotel proprietor. They asked some one who

"Bailey? Oh, president of the teamship line? Why, that's Charles 3. Bailey. He's the richest man in Maine. Worth ten or fifteen millions and made it all himself. He was about the first oilcloth manufacturer in the country, and is the biggest one yet. He most owns the steamship line and lot of other things. Close as a chestnut burr, too, about business, but does an almighty lot of good with his money on the quiet. He don't go much on churches, but he has a fancy for helpng young men studying for the ministry or young preachers. He'll put up all the money they need right along until they get to mixing in political or temperance. Then he shuts down on 'em right off. Says a minister's ousiness is to do good to humanity. not to talk politics or prohibition. He'll do most any thing for a man he takes a fancy to. I knew a young man who went to him once and asked him or \$5,000. He got it, and was going to give a note for it, 'Never mind hat,' he said, 'if you're honest you'll pay me without it, and if you're dishonest you won't pay me any how; your word is all I want.' That's the cind of a man he is, though you'd never suspect it if you had any ness dealings with him. You don't nean to say you were talking to him and didn't know who he was? Reckon ou don't know much about Maine; there ain't many pies down Eastways that he ain't got a finger in."

The two travelers made up their minds that they had reversed the usual form and had been entertained y an angel unawares. -N. Y. Sun.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Which Caused Justice to Be Done to the Extent of Nine Dollars. In the smoking car, along with half dozen others of us, was an engineer who was going down to Peoria, and after a time the Judge started to iraw him out by saying:

"I presume you have had your share of close shaves, along with other en-

"I have, sir," was the reply. "Been in many smash-ups?"
"A full dozen, I guess." "Any particular adventure night be called wonderful?"

"Why, yes, I have one," replied the man, after relighting his old cigar stump. "I didn't think it any great shave myself, but the boys cracked it up as something extra."
"Let us hear about it," said the

ludge, as he passed him a Havana. "Well, one day about three years ago I was coming West with the lightning express, and was running to make up lost time. Down here about twenty miles two roads cross, as you will see, and there are a lot of switches and side tracks. I had just whistled for the crossing and put on the brakes when the coupling between the tender

and the baggage car broke."
"I see, I see," murmured the Judge. "At the same moment something went wrong with old No. 40, and I could not shut off steam. She sprang the crossing she left the track and enered a meadow filled with stumps."

"Good heavens!" "She kept a straight course for about forty rods, smashing the stumps every second, and then leaped a ditch, struck the rails of the D. & R. road. and after a wobble or two settled down and ran for two miles."

"Amazing! Amazing!" "Then, at a crossing, she left the metals, entered a corn-field, and bearing to the right, plowed her way across the country until she came to our own road again. She had a long jump to make over a marsh, but she made it, struck the rails, and away she went."

"You-don't-say-so!" "I was now behind my train, and, after a run of two miles, I got control of the engine, ran up and coupled to the palace car, and went into Ashton pushing the train ahead of me."

"Great Scott! And was no one "Not a soul, and not a thing broken The superintendent played a mes

trick on me, though." "How?" "Why, the farmer who owned the meadow paid the company \$18 for the stumps I had knocked out for him. while the corn-field man charged \$9

or damages. The superintendent

pocketed the balance of the money." "The scoundrel! And how much re you paid a month?" "Ninety dollars."

"That's for running on the road?" "Yes." "And nothing for lying?"

'Not a red." "That's an outrage. The superin-ndent is an old friend of mine, and I'll see that you get the \$9 on the impage and a salary of \$200 a month as long as you live. It is such men as ou who make a line popular."-N. Y.

-The corner stone of a church was ecently laid in a New England town with the usual impressive cerem When the block of granite had be securely cemented in its place a small boy electrified the assemblage by mak-ing a horrifying disclosure. He had surreptitiously dropped into the re-ceptacle under the stone the advertisng card of a Boston clothing store, ntaining the vulgar but startling interrogation, "Do you wear pants? The excitement in the village is in-

-Green Grape Jelly .- Gather full grown green grapes, pick from the stem and put into a stone jar. Set the it. It'll only take half an hour or so to go there, and you can spend one night and two days there a good deal more comfortably than you can in Portland. Just mention at the hotel —Woman's Magazine.

A FARMER'S ARGUMENT. hat He Has to Say About the It

Farmer Smalley, of Caledonia Minn, writes in a recent letter to the New York Evening Post as follows:

Siz: Betsey an' I hev been to town to-day, Mister Editor, t' get a load of bindin' twine for my harvest and sugar for her presarvin', an', as Susan that's our oldest girl that's to hum is goin' to be married this fall after huskin', the old lady insists on the nouse bein' painted ag'in, an' so I bought a lot o' paint; the gracious knows, I don't see how we can afford it. While in town, our editor—he's solent fashion which Tanner flippant a tariff reformer, an' has got me to be ly adopts. The war closed in 1865. a sight more of one than I was when I quit the fact'ry down in Connecticut an' came West to farmin'-he give me a copy of your paper, an' I have been readin' since I got hum those letters from farmers from everywhere. It's pow'ful refreshin', as passon says, to see how many other farmers all over notwithstanding the casualties occurred. this big land o' ourn is gettin' the fact curring during twenty years, deaths, into their heads that down under all remarriages, the attainment of mathese things that trouble us farmers so, as the cause of them al!, lies that dodrotted (scuse the cussin' but I'm gettin' mad) pertected tariff. We've been allowin' that the reason why we had so little money in our pockets when the railroads robbed us, an' because the Government didn't print money enough, an' because the elevator men beat us on grades and weight, an' be cause some one they call "Big Four" down to Shecawgo sent meat ready dressed to our cities, an' all that. An' we've been runnin' the Legislatures, an' passin' all sorto of laws that some feller that wanted to go to the Legis-lature said would just fix the thing all right. An' so fur from gettin' better, 's fer as I can see, it's getting worse You see, us farmers don't spend much time cipherin' on such matters. The war, with its big prices, sent us along a boomin', an' since the bottom dropped out we've had just all we could do to keep our heads out of water, an' while we felt that somethin' was out o' kilter, we couldn' spend time to study it out for ouralves. It is as clear as-day to me. an' I jedge from the letters that it is getting a heap clearer to lots of others, that we won't get any help that will do us any lastin' good until we can buy just egsactly as we sell, under a compertition as wide as the world.

But I didn't start in fur to tell you

what you know a sight better than 1 can tell it, but to tell you about our shoppin' to-day, an' what a dose of this pertective I got. I s'pose you've hearn tell of the twine trust, hevn't you, Mr. Editor? Well, the difference 'twixt you an' me is that I've hearn of it and felt it-felt it in my pocket, sir-an' that's bein' teched that way so often nowadays that it is gettin' mighty sensitive. Two years ago I paid fourteen cents a pound for the best manila twine. That was before the farmers had said that they didn't want free twine, and before these pesky trusts had got to be such private affairs that what they did wasn't any concern of yours or mine or the President's, you know. To-day I paid eighteen cents a pound for just the same kind of twine. I saw a letter from the secretary of this trust in which he said that the raw material had riz. Wages isn't raw material. is they? Well, on to-day's deal that little'rise of the twine trust jest lifted \$6 out o' my pocket slick an' clean. Then, only last year, when Betsy wanted to put up her presarves, we ot fourteen pounds of sugar for This year the sugar trust have run it up-or down-so we get nine pounds for \$1. That made jest twenty-five pounds less sugar for a five-dollar bill, you see, and at last year's prices that is \$1.78 more than I have "trusted." Then, on the paint an' oil, as near as I can figger it out, the white-lead trust and the linseed-oil trust borrowed a couple dollars more to be paid back to me in a home market, posserbly. It all makes \$9.78

taken jest for nothin'. Now, let's see what that means from my point. My cows average me a pound of butter a day, an' I'm gettin' a shilling a pound for it. It will take one cow seventy-eight days to earn what these trusts took out of me, to say nothin of the feed and work; or they've comand taken a two-hundred-and-fiftypound pig out of my pen, or they've took an acre of good corn, or they've taken all the profit there is in an acre of my winter wheat, leavin' me the cost about paid. Now, when this sort of thing is goin' on all round the ring, is it any wonder that all farmers feel that somethin' is hurtin' them mighty bad, and that some of us, who can see what it is, get so all-fired mad? Ther was a feller onct down in your city who imperdently asked folks: are you goin' to do about it?" when they hinted that he was a-stealin' too much, an' the trusts are stickin' their thumbs in their arm-holes and cockin' their eyes at us an' askin' us the sam question. Well, Tweed found his answer, and they'll find theirs. Meantime we can only growl and save a little harder.

TANNER'S ESTIMATES.

Extravagance That Would Compel a Grievous Increase of Taxation. Tanner, the Pension Commissioner, has a fatal facility in the use of his tongue. He can not bridle that unruly member. It attacks both friend and foe. Now he is in a quarrel with a Democratic editor, who retorts that he must himself follow the advice he has given his staff, and never flirt with a fool nor fight with a cripple. Again he is engaged in controversy with a Republican Congressman, and seems to think himself rhetorically picturesque in saying that his impression of him is that if his brains were blown through a crane's bill into a mosquito's eye the mosquito would never wink. The Congressman proposes to inquire of the Administration whether the Commissioner is free to go up and down the Union making mischief loyal Republican districts Tanner's magnifying of himself his office is a conspicuous foible. He is but a bureau officer, who has no

Interior is nobody. The President is important only as he adopts the Tan-ner idea of pensions. "But, say," he exclaimed to a reporter at Elmits, "wait till you see my estimate for next year. I am debating whether my report shall ask for \$110,000,000 or \$115,000,000. Won't there be damning all along the line when those fellows see an increase of \$30,000,-

What the needs of the meritorious veterans demand the generosity of the Nation will accord. But there will be, as there ought to be, decided impa-tience with demands urged in the in-solent fashion which Tanner flippant-It might reasonably be supposed that every really meritorious claim for pension was adjudicated within four years thereafter. In 1869 the total number of pensioners was 198,686, and the annual disbursement in their bejority by minor children, etc., the number of pensioners increased from 200,000, in round numbers, to 450,000, and the disbursements from \$28,000, 000 to \$80,000,000. The arrears act of 1879, with its monstrous invitations to perjury, is responsible for this colossal Mr. Tanner, the great surplus destroyer, now proposes to ask for \$30,000,000 more; that is, more than as much again as was paid in 1869. There is a screw loose some where. The union of the claim agent the demagogue and the mercenary is

too much for the integrity of the Treasury. Mr. Tanner fancies he has at hi back the entire Grand Army, but if this were so it would furnish no excuse for a wholesale raid upon the National resources. Open the door as Tanner would open it and no limit whatever can be put on claim-agent rapacity. Instead of \$30,000,000 the demand before the close of the Harrison Administration would be for twice that sum, and this, coupled with the other free expenditure contemplated, would compel a grievous increase of taxation.—Chicago Times.

CURRENT COMMENTS.

-Under the Bussey decision some one should propose a revolutionary pension for the heirs of Benedict Arnold, if there are any .- Albany Argus.

-- Observing people are remarking that President Harrison has yet to take the first step in the direction of extending the reform of the civil service. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

-The race between Tanner and Bussey as to which shall outdo the other in wasting public money is one of the most disgraceful spectacles ever witnessed in our Government.-N. Y.

-We learn from our esteem Philadelphia contemporary, the Philadelphia Times, that Cheap John Wanamaker "is much improved by his trip." There is nobody that stands in greater need of improvement. - N. Y. Sun.

-The Republican party has done many things which call for comment. In matters of policy we have had frequent occasion to oppose it. It was, however, honest in its belief, as we have been honest in ours. But to place the name of a dishonorably discharged soldier next to that of a veteran who did his whole duty, and to support him for life in spite of his presented with a bust of malleable ference of opinion would seem to impossible.-N. Y. Herald.

-Having, by means of his pupper convention, nominated himself Governor, Mahone now proposes to elect himself by appealing to the prejudices of the negroes, and by using the Government patronage. This is Mahoneism and the "Old Dominion" is threatened now with a domination such as it has never before known It has been chastised with whips, but should Mahone prevail it will be chastised with scorpions. The white people of the State will see to it that no such disaster falls upon them .-Chicago Herald.

Race War in Mississippi.

Mississippi negroes are forming black scoundrel named Oliver Cromwell. Race wars are feared, and Governor Lowry has sent troops to the scene of the disturbance cause by the massing of five hundred armed blacks. The "Southern outrages," so frequently howled about in the North, are frequently caused by the negroes themselves, and the people who are removed from the dangers attendant upon an insurrection o ignorant, criminalled blacks should inform themselves upon the true status of affairs before damning the Southern people, who rarely resort to extreme measures unless the occasion vitally demands it. Oliver Cromwell should be severely dealt with and his mob dispersed, though the process be severe one. Fanaticism rules the Southern negro when excited by such desperadoes as this modern Cromwell, and fanaticism and ignorance are dangerous in the extreme.—Chicago Mail.

Protection Ethically Considered.

Of course, the effect of protect'on upon the morals of the protected must in the end be very bad. It has a tendency to make them owwardly. treacherous and grasping. The fear of meeting outsiders in friendly com-petition; the temptation to make poor goods when poor goods can be sold for an unjustly high price; the business of seizing as legitimate prey the labor of others and turning that labor to one's own uses-must, sooner or later, have a bad effect on the individua and the community at large. A man can not thrive at the expense of other mes, whether those men are his near neighbors or are living at the antipodes, without being hardened in his sensibilities and becoming to a certain extent inhuman. The effect of protection upon the moral welfare of protected is bad; its effect upon their material welfare is eventually rulamore right to exploit himself than any other of a dozen such officers. He sees only himself. The Secretary of the Science Monthly.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—An Indianapolis lumber dealer says that the inhalation of the odor of pine lumber is the reason why lumber-yard horses are so healthy.

-A pious old lady at Toronto devotes the profits accruing from the sale of all the eggs laid by her hens on Sunday to the missionary cause.

—A very old pear tree is now stand-ing in Richmond, Me. Its exact age is not known, but its identity can be traced back for one hundred and fifty years. It still produces fruit. -A Cadmus, Mich., farmer fed a lock of swine several gallons of cider which was not soft. The hogs went

on a giorious old drunk for three days, and a few of them passed peacefully away, never realizing what had -A miner of Hassayampa district. Cal., found a bee tree some time since, cut it down one afternoon, went next day to get the honey, and found that

three bears—two old ones and a cub— had been there and taken every thimbleful of the sweet stuff. -Prof. Hazen, stationed at the Mt. Washington signal station, has made a new and careful computation of the neight of the mountain and finds that it has a height of 6,300 feet above mean low tide. This is seven feet

higher than previous measurements made it. -An English explorer has discovered a river which opens a route for ordinary steamers into the Zambesi delta and the Lake Nyassa districts. The discovery is of great importance to the development of trade in Central Africa. It is called the Chinde river and is forty-five miles south of the Quaqua river, on which Quillimane

now stands. -A Congo warrior's outfit which has just been received by the Smithsonian Institution at Washington from Lieutenant Taunt, United States commercial agent in the Congo State, consists of a bamboo shield six feet long and one wide, a spear four feet long, a knife that looks like a pruning knife and a bow with bamboo strings and two fron-tipped arrows.

-The Chinese have a barbarous way of taking clams, which often grow to enormous size in the Western Pacific Osean, some weighing twenty pounds per clam, not including the shell, which sometimes weighs over 200 pounds. The Chinese fishermen watch for these clams in clear-shallow water, as they paddle along shore in flatbottom boats, and when they see one with shell open they ram a sharppointed stake into the creature's body and lift it into the boat.

-There is a stone elephant in Inyo County, Cal. The rock that has taken the form of an elephant is a dark gray granite that is almost the color of the skin of an elephant. The first travelers in California, it is said, on catching sight of it, thought that they had found a petrified mastodon. A Piute Indian, on being asked if he had ever seen the "stone elephant," replied: "Yash; me see him many year 'go. Long time Injun no sabe him; now see him all same in big show up Virginny

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City.' tion of "malleable glass." Tiberius is said to have discouraged a genius who found the secret by behe him, fearing the innovation would reduce the value of gold. It is also recorded that Cardinal Richelieu was glass by a chemist, who purposely let it fall into fragments, and mended it before his eyes with a hammer. The inventor was promptly rewarded by perpetual imprisonment, lest his ingenuity should ruin the "vested interests" of French manufacturers.

-Only one city in the world has ever undertaken by legal supervision to put every house under positive and absolute sanitary control, and that city is Buenos Ayres. The purpose is within three years to have this accomplished. By no other means can a city be rendered safe for residence, and in no other way can the law that city residence rapidly degenrates the population be reversed. The matter of sanitation can not in any phase of it be left to individuals: it must be a public provision, rigidly enforced. Now that two-ninths of all our people live in cities the subject is one that can not be deferred

THE WEISING LOTTERY. How the Chinamen of Canton Satisfy Their Taste For Speculation.

The most famous of the many lotter-

ies in China at the present time is that known as the Weising. It is of recent origin, is most popular in southern China and among the Cantonese, and is briefly described by the Consul at Canton in his report on the trade of that place. After describing the great college established by the Viceroy for the encouragement of the study of native literature, with its one hundred acres of ground in the city, surrounded by high walls and a moat, its lectureroom, residences and endowments, Mr. Alabaster observes that although Canton is not a literary city, there is no want of opportunities of education. Colleges abound, and any boy who shows ability has no difficulty in obtaining teaching and support as long as there is hope of success in the ex-aminations, which in China take the place of the race-course elsewhere. Gambling, in the shape of lotteries on the successful candidates, is licensed, and in place of putting money on the Derby the Cantonese satisfy their taste for speculation by backing favorite students. The lists of those entering are published, and the man who can prick on the lists of entries the greatest number of successful scholars wins the lottery. Men ruin themselves buying lottery tickets, tickets are forged or stolen, promising students are hocussed or bribed not to put out their powers; examiners are, it is hinted, exposed to serious temptations; but as racing en-courages the breed of horses, so the Weising lottery encourages the pur-suit of learning and furnishes the local government with a considerable revenue in the amount given for the monopoly of carrying it on.—London Times.